



The Unenviable Position of Kuhio.

Supervisory Dignity.

A Blessing in Disguise.

City's Prize Mystery.

Publicity as a Check to Sensation.

I am wondering just what Kuhio can think of himself these days, when the cables are bringing news of the Democratic onslaught being made in congress upon sugar and when the practical sugar men of Hawaii are predicting ruin to the Territory if the Democratic program be carried out. Here he is, four thousands miles away from his post of duty at a most critical period, without a single legitimate excuse for his desertion.

I wonder that Kuhio has the nerve to show his face on the streets of Honolulu. He must realize that everyone here wonders at the fact that he can walk about unabashed at this time of all times. Of course, I know that he knows that the interests of Hawaii are in stronger hands than his, but that does not alter the fact that he is the regularly elected representative of Hawaii and should be in Washington to throw whatever weight he may have or may muster up in the defense of the main industry of the Islands. Whether he can do anything or not, his place is in Washington and his duty is, at the very least, to try to do something.

On the other hand, if he were in Washington it would only be to have thrown in the face the charges he has himself made against the sugar planters of Hawaii. As the Republican Delegate in Congress, elected with the support of the sugar growers, he has furnished the Democrats with the best weapon they could wish for to use in their arguments that, so far as Hawaii is concerned, the duty on sugar should be cut off. He has officially declared that the sugar men have not tried to develop the Islands along American lines. He has declared that the sugar men of Hawaii are tricksters. He has declared that the sugar men of Hawaii are not, in the majority of cases, Americans at all and consequently not worthy of protection by an American tariff law. How can he, now, in the face of his letter to Secretary Fisher, demand the retention of the sugar tariff for the benefit of an American industry, when he has declared within the past few weeks that the industry, so far as that in Hawaii is concerned, has fooled the government, despoiled the natives, tricked the legislature and debauched the electorate?

Poor Kuhio! He must feel mean and little in Honolulu these days, while he dare not return to his post of duty and face what awaits him there.

One of the funniest recent developments in local politics is the decision of the board of supervisors that H. Gooding Field shall not be any longer admitted as an expert to the records of the various departments of the municipality of Honolulu, because he has failed to call at the city offices to present his credentials. As a matter of fact, Field is simply "loaded"—to put it in the slang best understood by most of the board of supervisors—with credentials. He could decorate a room with his showings of efficient service in important capacities as an accountant for the national government. But his qualifications do not matter. The amusing feature of the supervisors' action is the assumption that Mr. Field, or anyone else, needs any authorization to examine the books of the various departments wherein, as Mr. Field will probably report, well paid employees of the municipality find their hardest work to be keeping up a "front" which will make reasonable excuse for the drawing of their salaries. I am of the opinion that even the humble Bystander, now writing this homely comment on the action of the honorable board has a right to go at any time and inspect the books and records of the county offices. I hereby declare that I am a taxpayer and a citizen, and therefore a stockholder in the great corporation of the City and County of Honolulu—hence entitled to see what the directors are doing. Taking this view of it, I find it hard to understand why the supervisors should have anything to say as to whether Mr. Field or anyone else should see the books of the departments or not.

If Mr. Field, or anyone else, is being refused access to the public records of the City and County of Honolulu, I would like to know why.

I wonder if we don't need a superintendent of public streets, or some officer of the kind? It seems a shame, with our sardine-box of a government bursting with idle officers and clerks—territorial as well as county—to suggest a new official. But it surely ought to be made somebody's business to look after the sidewalks and streets better than they are looked after now. Yesterday it was necessary to clean out the sewer hole at Fort and Merchant streets. A force of laborers did the work and then left a barrel standing on the corner, covering the opening into the sewer. The iron lid which ordinarily covers the sewer was left almost exactly in the middle of the sidewalk, at this busiest of all Honolulu's street corners. Citizens calmly stepped over or around it, now and then commenting with more or less eloquence. The obstruction stayed there all morning. In the coming reorganization of our local government, I hope plans will be made for a responsible officer to keep the streets and sidewalks clear. It should be remarked incidentally that for the coming reorganization we have the present board of supervisors to thank. They have proved so inefficient that they are going to be a brilliant success by the simple process of awakening the people to the need of electing a more competent bunch. Viewing them in this light, we should consider that they are a blessing in almost impenetrable disguise.

The prize mystery of Honolulu is one Alexander Hume Ford. How does he do it? It is the question everyone asks—and I have never heard an intelligent answer. Ford could go to the gate where St. Peter holds the keys and demand the immediate admission of Judas Iscariot and get Judas in. Ford can do anything. My hat, all the hats I ever had, are off to Ford. Ad libitum he can insult, cajole, jolly, boost, knock, slander or libel—and it doesn't matter. People say, "O well, it's only Ford!" And so it is. I like to see the merry game go on, and among many others I am wondering about how long it will be before Ford gives a Maori or some other dance with the scalp of H. P. Wood as his most conspicuous decoration. It is an interesting game. Aside from hearing George A. Davis trying a strenuously fought case before a jury I don't know of anything more entertaining than Alexander Hume Ford talking pro bono publico.

The peculiar part of it—to the average citizen—is that the irrepressible and almost omnipresent Ford doesn't seem to be getting anything out of it for Ford. There are no signs that he is after the dough. And that gives charm to the lightning stunts he so constantly pulls off. The spectacle of a malhini hustler of his brand, working day and night, day and night, Sundays and holidays, just for the pure passionate love of Hawaii nei, just to force the people of the world to come here and realize what a splendid place it is, is to say the least, unique. I never saw a hustler of that kind before. I never saw a hustler that didn't want something for himself. But here is the simon pure article, the patriotic patriot known to history, for there isn't even glory as a reward for his work—hustling seventeen hours a day to attract tourists—and having not a single ambition in life but to see them come! Like the Peace of the blessed, it passeth all understanding and like all samples of that Peace that ordinary mortals have opportunities to see, it should be viewed with reverence—wherefore when I pass Alexander Hume Ford on the street I am disposed to raise my hat.

I am of the opinion that the best thing Hawaii can do in connection with the leprosy proposition is give it publicity and inaugurate a "campaign of

education" to show the people of the world that leprosy is not the danger it has been thought to be. Concealment of the facts is impossible—if desirable—and in this case as in others it simply results in exaggerated reports far worse than the truth, which are believed just as the truth would be and, being sensational, reach far more readers. The fact of the matter is that leprosy is not a dangerous contagious or infectious disease, though the literature of the world teems with sensational matter about leprosy, which has given millions of intelligent people the opinion that leprosy should be shunned as a deadly poison.

Leprosy is not actively dangerous. Hawaii is full of proofs that it is not to be feared as much as consumption. Efforts here to conceal its existence are a sort of indirect admission that it is dangerous. Wide publication of some figures and facts showing the immunity enjoyed by people who have served the whole period of an average lifetime at the Leper Settlement, exposed in every possible way to the disease, would help to correct the impression prevailing among tourists, that a leper at large is a grave danger.

Otherwise Honolulu is in danger from the ever-ready sensation monger or the literary blackmail.

## Small Talks

"SOAP BOX" BARON.—Rivenburgh is no more a Democrat than John Wise is a Republican.

JAMES A. RATH.—The success of the public welfare exhibits far exceeded my expectations.

R. W. SHINGLE.—I've been too busy to know what's going on in politics this week. I don't know what is new in the Kuhio matter.

DOCTOR WILCOX.—The great difficulty of fighting the fruit-fly is the lack of commercial orchards. There is nothing to focus the campaign upon.

MR. DAY of Marshal Field, Chicago.—Honolulu struck me just right as a winter resort, and I have bought Manoa property on which I intend to build a home.

J. P. COOKE.—The barracks plan of housing laborers has been abandoned on Puanene plantation, Maui, and the individual cottage system established. It is working well.

DR. VICTOR CLARK.—I believe that the immigrants on the Harpalion are the best that we have ever had started here. They were selected with more than usual care.

MANNIE PHILLIPS.—Some portion of the city government should attend to the storm sewers on Wilder avenue. As usual they are filled to the brim with ill-smelling water.

C. G. BOCKUS.—We're gradually slipping one over on the weather out at the Beretania Tennis Club. Every few days it stops raining long enough for us to sneak over a couple of sets in the Wall Cup tournament.

A. ALSCHULER, Chicago.—Hawaii is the greatest place on earth. I say that advisedly for I've seen a few places on this globe, during my seventy-five years upon it. I hate to go back to freezing Chicago.

FRED L. WALDRON.—We need storage room for freight more than anything else to handle the large cargoes coming here, and the plan of the harbor commission to have immense warehouses is a step in the right direction, I believe.

V. A. SPROULE, Sydney, N. S. W.—I hope to make arrangements with the promotion committee to send a lot of Hawaiian fish to Sydney, to be placed in a tank in my office window. They are wonderful looking fish, these you have in Hawaiian waters.

R. C. LYDECKER.—A petition from East Maui was laid before the house of representatives, April 29, 1835, praying that a law be enacted prohibiting women from going around the streets of Honolulu and Lahaina, in clothes not fit to be seen in public.

J. H. HERTSCHE.—For a few days we had our hands full in trying to find room for the hundreds of guests who expected to stay at our three hotels. Now we are all right again and have room for many as several hundred tourists have left the city in the past few days.

PURSER J. P. BOURNE, S. S. Manchuria.—There is a party of four society women on board the ship who have been making the round trip with us. I have tried to induce them to stay over in Honolulu and visit the Volcano for I know they would appreciate it.

W. T. RAWLINS.—The Hawaiian swimmers should have been sent directly to the Olympic games in Sweden, entered unattached. This was done by at least one world's champion in 1911, and I am not aware that there has been any change since then in the rules on this subject.

MANAGER J. H. HERTSCHE.—Our rathskeller is coming along slowly, but when it is finished Honolulu will be astonished. We will be able to take care of 150 people below stairs. We are fixing up the place in metropolitan fashion. It will be one of the city's attractions.

DR. VICTOR CLARK.—There are but few Spanish and Portuguese immigrants going to the Coast who were bought over by us. Some came with the expressed idea of going to the mainland. All of them have to get certificates from the local branch of the immigration service so we know just how many do go away.

"SUNNY JIM" M'CANDLESS.—The Shriners of Aloha Temple will make Los Angeles sit up and take notice on May 9, when the Hawaiian float and its Island Princess outriders passes by in the Shriner procession. The float will be a duplication of the much-admired King and Queen float in the Floral Parade last week.

F. W. KLEBAHN.—Caddies are the most difficult problem under the jurisdiction of the grounds committee at the Country Club. Players would help out by paying them in accordance with the rules adopted by the club and specified on the card. Also by not buying any golf balls from caddies or other hangers on, who should be instructed to turn in whatever golf balls are found into the club.

H. P. WOOD.—As chairman of the Hawaii Fair Commission I have forwarded to Postmaster-General Hitchcock at Washington a set of Hawaiian scenes, asking him to make a selection of at least one for use in the commemorative issue of stamps for the 1915 San Francisco exposition. In the set were views of Diamond Head, the Pali, surf riders, Kamehameha statue, Hilo Bay, the crater and several coast scenes.

W. R. CASTLE.—If the Christian Extension Movement requires such an immoral method as to advertise on a billboard, it must be desperately hard pressed, and deserves to fail. If certainly does not commend itself by such methods to all who would like to see Honolulu uplifted instead of degraded. Of course, it is fair to assume, that the use of such an advertisement is something of an indication of the sort of talk one may expect at the Empire, and many people will therefore stay away.

## The Portuguese Royalists

Since Dr. Manoel Arriaga was chosen to be the first elected President of the Portuguese Republic on August 24, 1911, his administration has been on the anxious seat in the prospect of the success of the reactionary movements in favor of the deposed sovereign Manuel, or of the son of the head of the other branch of the house of Braganza, the pretender, Dom Miguel, says a mainland daily. Now, according to tidings received in London, the pretender and the ex-King are to make common cause of their ambitions, and Portugal will be divided against itself between the contending factions of republicans and royalists seeking to embroil Spain and establish either two monarchies or two republics in the Iberian peninsula. Last October when Captain Pario Conceiro led a raid into northern Portugal in behalf of Dom Miguel he received sympathetic assistance from the Spanish side of the mountainous frontier, and more than a vague uneasiness has been created in Spain by the activity of republican propagandists. It is impossible for either country to become the theater of revolutionary operations without in some degree involving the other. It seems possible that the near future will see Spain a republic through the connivance of Portuguese republicans and disaffected Spaniards, or that the royalists in Spain will ally themselves with the reactionary element in Portugal to place Manuel once more on his forfeited throne. Should the republicans succeed, it is probable that the international barrier would eventually be destroyed and a single republic established between the Bay of Biscay and the Straits of Gibraltar.

Platitudinous Papa.—My son, you should always look before you leap. Little Horace—I dunno. When you are in the middle of the road an' an auto horn toots right in your ear you'd better leap without stoppin' to take a look.—Houston Post.

## ALEXANDER FORD ANSWERS GENTLE JAPE BY OUTLINING AIMS FOR GREATER HAWAII

Editor Advertiser:—Boost the objects we are working for all you will, but bother the individuals. We are working for good old Hawaii, not to advertise any one person.

Don't believe for a moment that I am not getting anything out of it all. I am. I am getting more than all the money in the world can buy. Satisfaction. The attainment of an object, the bringing nearer of the time when the Anglo-Saxon and the Teuton of the United States will realize that the white man of northern latitudes can work here in the open air of Hawaii, the convincing of the people that the American sugar planter in Hawaii does want the white man here, and will help to bring him to the land where the white man, the yellow and the brown work side by side without race prejudice or hatred. Hawaii is going to be the hothouse of America for fruits and other products. If the tariff is ever taken off sugar let us be prepared to use the land for some other useful crop. If it is not, let us remember that after the next great industrial convulsion in the United States we shall be able to get all the white labor we wish at a wage not much in advance of that paid on the plantations today, and in time these white men will make it worth while to the big interests to cut up the large estates so that both may benefit. These things can be brought about naturally and peacefully, to the benefit of all. That is worth working for.

Do you really believe that I am only thinking of the tourist? He is only a means to the end, if we take good care of him he may stay with us and help. I am after the man. Every man counts, and we should get the best there is in him for Hawaii. We should get the best there is out of our yellow brothers, not the worst. I have found that it is better to work with them and have them work with us than to shun them and have them work against us. They are as human as we are. We don't get near enough to our yellow brothers here to know them, and we won't let them get near enough to us to know us. But all that is changing and we are going to all pull together for Hawaii.

I am having my fun. The day I discovered Chu Gem, a Chinese merchant who had worked twenty years to pay a white man a hundred thousand dollars he had borrowed with no other security than his knowledge that he was bringing up several sons, Hawaiian voters soon, who will continue his business and remain in Hawaii. Everywhere about us are Chinese who are giving their boys college educations, to be of use either to Hawaii or to China. We can't refuse always to let these men work with us for Hawaii. They are going to vote some day, and better for us that they work with us than against us. It is for us to say which they do.

Then there are the Japanese. It is one of the greatest studies in the world to even try to know them, yet they are moved by the same human motives that sway all of us. How they love Japan, and how their sons are beginning to love it. Nowhere else in the world can you study the problem of the Japanese in transition, it is worth staying in Hawaii for. The third generation Japanese in Hawaii does not speak the language of Japan, he is a pretty good Hawaiian; surely there is some way in which he and his people can work with us for Hawaii, a common ground for all of us—just for that one thing—to work for Hawaii. I know now that the Japanese do wish to work for Hawaii. We are giving them a park to make over and show how they can aid in beautifying Honolulu. Keep an eye on that park, it is going to be the beauty spot of the city, and we can thank the Japanese. Sheba is the first of the Japanese to be developed by the friendly companionship of the whole brother. I know of several embryo Shebas who wish to work with us for Hawaii. What are we going to do about it? You know how Sheba has been of service to us and to Hawaii.

You ask what do I get out of it? Well, when I learned to ride the surfboard my desire to leave Hawaii dwindled away, and I wanted everyone else to learn. Better than all the surfing, the sport developed men and boys who learned to be useful to Hawaii. We discovered Guy H. Tuttle and made him secretary of the Outrigger Club. As he had made good at the experiment station, so he made good for the Outrigger Club. Once in harness he got the fever, his energy was largely responsible for the organization of the A. A. U. He was made secretary there and served so well they made him president. The Outrigger followed suit and as president of that organization he is setting a pace it never knew before. Tuttle is going to do something big for Hawaii some day—watch him.

The Trail and Mountain Club is developing a good man. C. F. Maxwell some years ago came to balm Hawaii from rainy New Zealand. He had built trails and roads for the New Zealand government and had been governor of Savage Island, where he learned to build native grass houses. No one thought to make use of Maxwell's special talents until the Trail and Mountain Club interested him. Now Maxwell is directing trail cutters and rest house builders on the mountains back of Honolulu, and in the Floral Parade he entered four floats he had his men build in a day. Maxwell also inaugurated the round the island and weekend excursions for tourists and others, and he is going to be very useful in the campaign for home promotion work.

The Hands Around developed the working qualities of T. F. Sedgwick, its live wire, as the civic federation has brought Arthur G. Smith forward as a public worker and is giving W. A. Bryan all he can do in his hours outside of College work.

The most hopeful sign is the interest that the young men are beginning to take in working for Hawaii. The young white men are in most of the supporting organizations of the public service, and two clubs of young Chinese mountain climbers meet at the rooms. These clubs of young orientals are organized for self-improvement. The malhini and the kamaaina are

working hand in hand today with the oriental and the Hawaiian. It is interesting and worth working for to see at a meeting of the Public Service Association the Governor, the general in command of the army in Hawaii, the admiral commanding the Pacific Fleet, the Castles, the Cookes, the Thorstons, the Dillinghams, the Tuttle, the Sedgwick, Sheba, Chu Gem, and dozens of others of every walk of life getting together for Hawaii, each pledging himself to do his share and all equals. Gradually the barriers are being worn away, the men who have been placed on a pinnacle by their fellow men want to come down and be sociable, the men not on the pinnacle are beginning to realize this and are reaching up to give them a hand to come down and join the crowd of workers for Hawaii. There is going to be one big organization in Hawaii of all men and races and all organizations to work for the welfare of the country—as it is in every great city and State on the Coast today. The people are going to get together, and its worth waiting years in Hawaii to see this come about.

The average man wants to do something for his country. Let him. Find what he is best fitted to do and put him at it, and it is wonderful the work you will get out of him. A young newspaper man came into the public service last week and was employed to do some rush work. When pay day came, he indignantly refused remuneration. "The fun I had helping out paid me more than any money could," he insisted. That is the spirit spreading in Honolulu today. The individual asks to be allowed to help. Some like polo. Others the game of boosting. Boosting is the most thrilling game in the world, and it makes patriots, not politicians. If you want to Americanize our polyglot population follow the Swiss plan and give each man a duty to perform for the good of his community. Get us all working and pulling together and the Americanization will be easy. You won't Americanize anyone by sneering at him. If the oriental's standard of living is lower than yours, teach him it is his patriotic duty to elevate his standard to yours and work with you for Hawaii.

I thought little of the oriental when I first came to Hawaii, but this Hands Around movement has made me realize that he is going to work soon, and we had better have him work in harness with us, instead of pulling against us. Why should we not? Establish in our colleges departments where the oriental may learn his own handicrafts. There is splendid pottery clay in Punchbowl hill, and there is no duty on oriental wares manufactured here and sent to the mainland. We have the oriental with us, let us give him something to do. Let us give the white man a chance too. It is up to us and it can all be done in a friendly way.

What is there in it? A lifetime study of the most fascinating game in the world. The helping in working out of the great social problems of the races. Hawaii is the place for such study. And the surroundings! The surf and the surfboard at your feet, the mountains above your head and a paradise between. In four trips around the world I have found no such garden as Hawaii. Forgive me if I deceive myself into believing that it is my garden—and yours of course. And we are the gardeners who are to make it the paradise for the world, so let's get busy and work together. All joking aside, won't you put the soft pedal on advancing any one individual to the front, and boost just the organizations doing good? When a man does a big thing, credit him that once, but don't try to give him the big head and so force him into a useless rut of self-admiration. We are all human. No one is absolutely necessary now. The work-together campaign has progressed too far and too many men are learning to work for Hawaii. There are a dozen able boosters today for one five years ago, and there are more coming. The thing is catching and it is the most glorious sport in the world. To be able to pick out the best spot in all the world to live in and have friends who will stand being insulted, cajoled, jolled, knocked, slandered and libeled, as you do sometimes from the writer of this without coming back save in the way of helping to boost. Is it not worth everything—more than any money—to live in such a place and have such fellow players in the game of boosting for your home place? Now, isn't it? Yours in mild protest, ALEXANDER HUME FORD.

## HOTELS NOW HAVE ROOM, SAYS HERTSCHE

With the exodus of visitors from Honolulu during the past week by the Sierra, Wilhelmina and Manchuria the three hotels of the city of which J. H. Hertsche is general manager now have plenty of room to accommodate other guests. For a few days the management was hard put to it to supply accommodations, but at present there has been such a falling off in the visitor that there will be no further trouble in accommodating a large number.

## BEET SUGAR MEN RAP TARIFF BILL

OGDEN, Utah, March 4.—At a meeting of prominent beet sugar producers here yesterday, a resolution was passed to the effect that if the Underwood bill now before the house of representatives is passed and becomes a law it will mean the death knell of the industry in the United States. Several of the large producers joined in framing the resolution.

## RELIEF AT HAND.

Many sufferers from rheumatism have been surprised and delighted with the prompt relief afforded by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Not on case of rheumatism in ten requires an internal treatment whatever. For sale by Benson, Smith & Co., Ltd., agent for Hawaii.